

ZDARSKY
CHECCHETTO
WILSON

DAREDEVIL



1/24/23
MW

**CHIP
ZDARSKY**
WRITER

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CHECCHETTO**
ARTIST

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COLOR ARTIST

WHEN MATT MURDOCK WAS A KID, HE LOST HIS SIGHT IN AN ACCIDENT INVOLVING RADIOACTIVE CHEMICALS. THOUGH HE COULD NO LONGER SEE, THE CHEMICALS HEIGHTENED MURDOCK'S OTHER SENSES AND IMBUED HIM WITH AN AMAZING 360-DEGREE RADAR SENSE. NOW MATT USES HIS ABILITIES TO FIGHT FOR HIS CITY AS...

DAREDEVIL

DAREDEVIL IS DEAD.

AFTER A GRUELING FINAL BATTLE, THE SADISTIC NINJA CULT **THE HAND** HAS SMASHED THEIR ANCIENT ENEMY **THE FIST** AND LEFT **MATT MURDOCK** AND **ELEKTRA NATCHIOS**, ITS KING AND QUEEN, UTTERLY DEFEATED. THE SOULS OF **FOGGY NELSON**, **STICK** AND WORLD LEADERS ARE TRAPPED IN HELL...PRISONERS OF THE HAND'S DEMON-GOD, **THE BEAST**.

BUT DAREDEVIL HAD ONE LAST CHANCE TO SAVE THEM--BY TRAVELING THROUGH THE ONLY GATEWAY ON EARTH CONNECTED TO THE BEAST'S REALM. BUT IN ORDER TO TRAVERSE IT...MATT NEEDED TO DIE.

ELEKTRA TRIED TO STOP MATT FROM COMPLETING THE RITUAL, AND THE TWO LOVERS BATTLED BEFORE THE PORTAL UNTIL MATT TRICKED HER INTO DELIVERING THE KILLING BLOW. AFTER DYING IN ELEKTRA'S ARMS, MATT AWOKE IN THE ARMS OF ANOTHER--HIS FATHER.

REINVIGORATED, DAREDEVIL TRANSFORMED WITHIN THE BEAST'S HELL--THE NEW COLOR OF HIS SUIT ECHOING THE BURNING, WHITE-HOT RAGE OF HIS SOUL!

THE RED FIST SAGA

PART 13

VC's CLAYTON COWLES **MARCO CHECCHETTO & MATTHEW WILSON**
LETTERER COVER ARTISTS

JAVIER GARRÓN & FRANK MARTIN (HELLFIRE GALA);
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VARIANT COVER ARTISTS

TOM GRONEMAN **DEVIN LEWIS** **C.B. CEBULSKI**
ASSOCIATE EDITOR EDITOR EDITOR IN CHIEF



The *Hand*. A force of *evil* in the world. The army I've been fighting for *years*.

Their whole reason for *being* is the worship of a demon known as the *Beast*.

I sent him back to *Hell*, once upon a time. But it wasn't enough.

So now I've journeyed into the underworld...



WALK CAREFULLY, SON.

THE CANVAS IS SHIFTING.

...but I'm not *alone*. I'm *never* alone.

I have *God* on my side.

I'LL BE OKAY, DAD.



I HAVE TO BE OKAY.

The *prophecies* of the *Fist* led me here.

Led me to my *death*.



Don't make it
be in *vain*.

M-MATT?



KAREN?!

KAREN, YOU
CAN'T BE HERE,
YOU--

OH,
HONEY...



...EVEN DYING IN A
CHURCH COULDN'T
SAVE ME FROM
THIS.

BUT IF YOU
STAYED...

...IF YOU
STAYED HERE WITH
ME, IT WOULD MAKE
IT SO MUCH MORE
BEARABLE...

...FOR
ALL OF
US.



MATT...
BROTHERS NEED
TO LOOK OUT FOR
EACH OTHER.

I TOOK
MY OWN LIFE
BECAUSE YOU
WEREN'T THERE
FOR ME.

Heather...
Mike...this
can't be--



YOU KNOW A FEINT
WHEN YOU SEE
ONE, SON.

HANDS
UP.

I've let so many
people down...

...and I'll
answer for
it soon...



...but not
to the
Devil.

HSSSS!



HSS! YOU BELONG HERE, MATTHEW MURDOCK!

THE BEAST WILL TASTE YOUR SOUL!



Demons with the faces of my loved ones...



WE NEED TO FIND THEM, SON.

...I can feel how *wrong* it is.

They're not here. Karen. Heather.

Mike.



You're not in Hell.

You're where you *should* be-- playing *cons* on the *angels*.

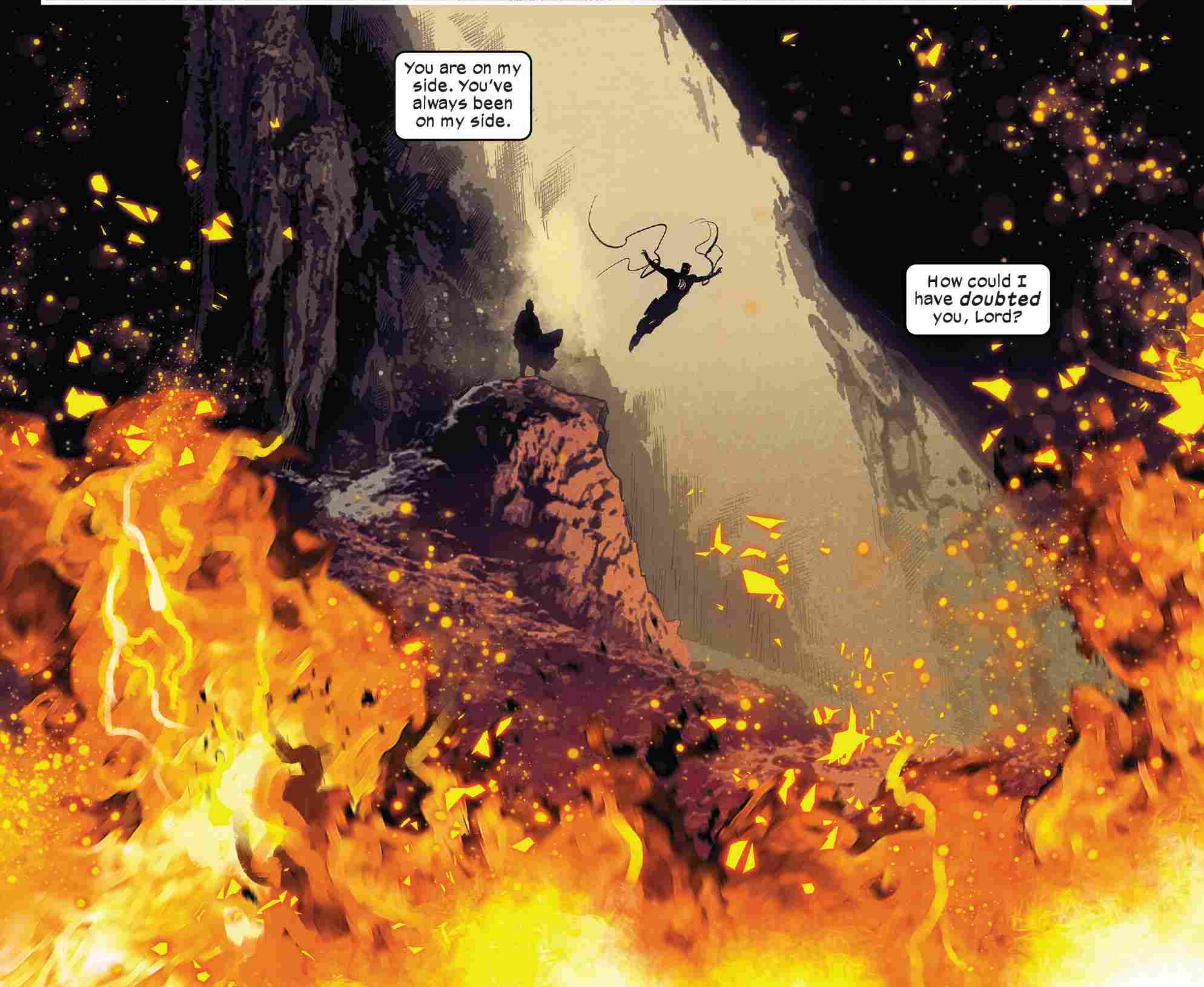
I'VE GOT THIS, DAD.



My *radar sense*-- it reaches everywhere. Death didn't take it from me.

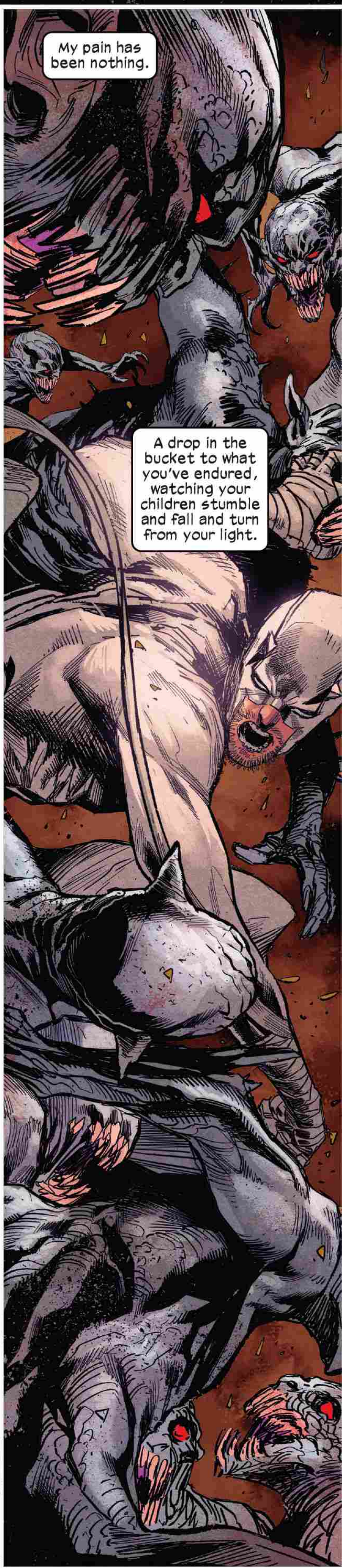
It brushes against the *souls* of the *damned*. It *dances* through the *fire*.

How lucky am I? To have been given this *gift*, to be *blessed* with the ability to touch without touching.



You are on my side. You've always been on my side.

How could I have *doubted* you, Lord?



My pain has been nothing.

A drop in the bucket to what you've endured, watching your children stumble and fall and turn from your light.



I am yours.



No matter what *illusions* they throw at me.



I fight for you.



For hours?
Days?

I can't tell
anymore.

It doesn't matter.
I'll fight until--



M-MATT...

...IS
THAT...REALLY
YOU?

FOGGY!



FOGGY...
I'M HERE TO
SAVE YOU.
I--

I KNEW
YOU'D
COME...



...YOU
ALWAYS
DO.

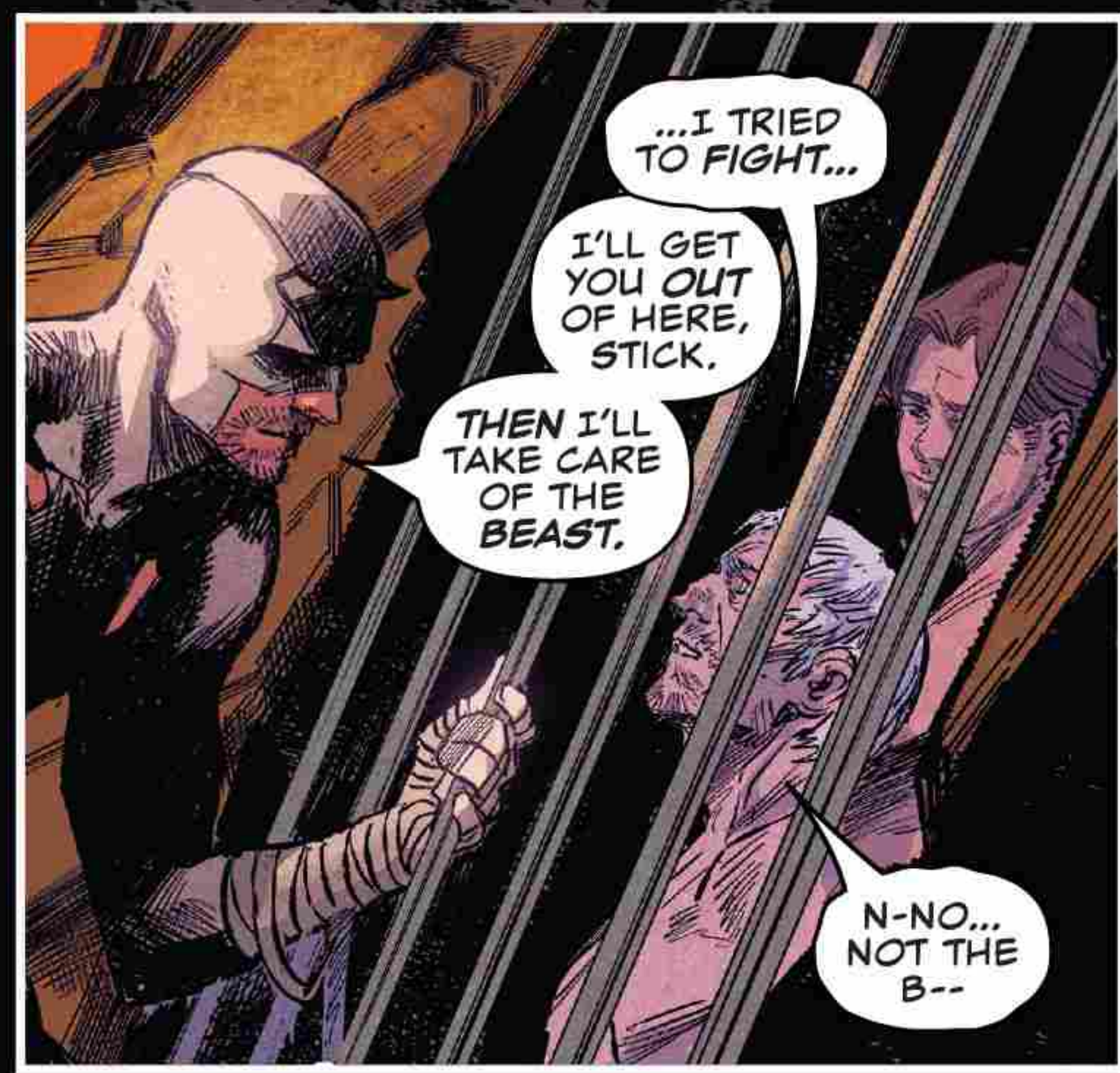
I try, Lord.
I try to not
let people
down, and
sometimes...



...I
succeed.

I'VE
GOT YOU,
BUDDY.

HNN...
KID...

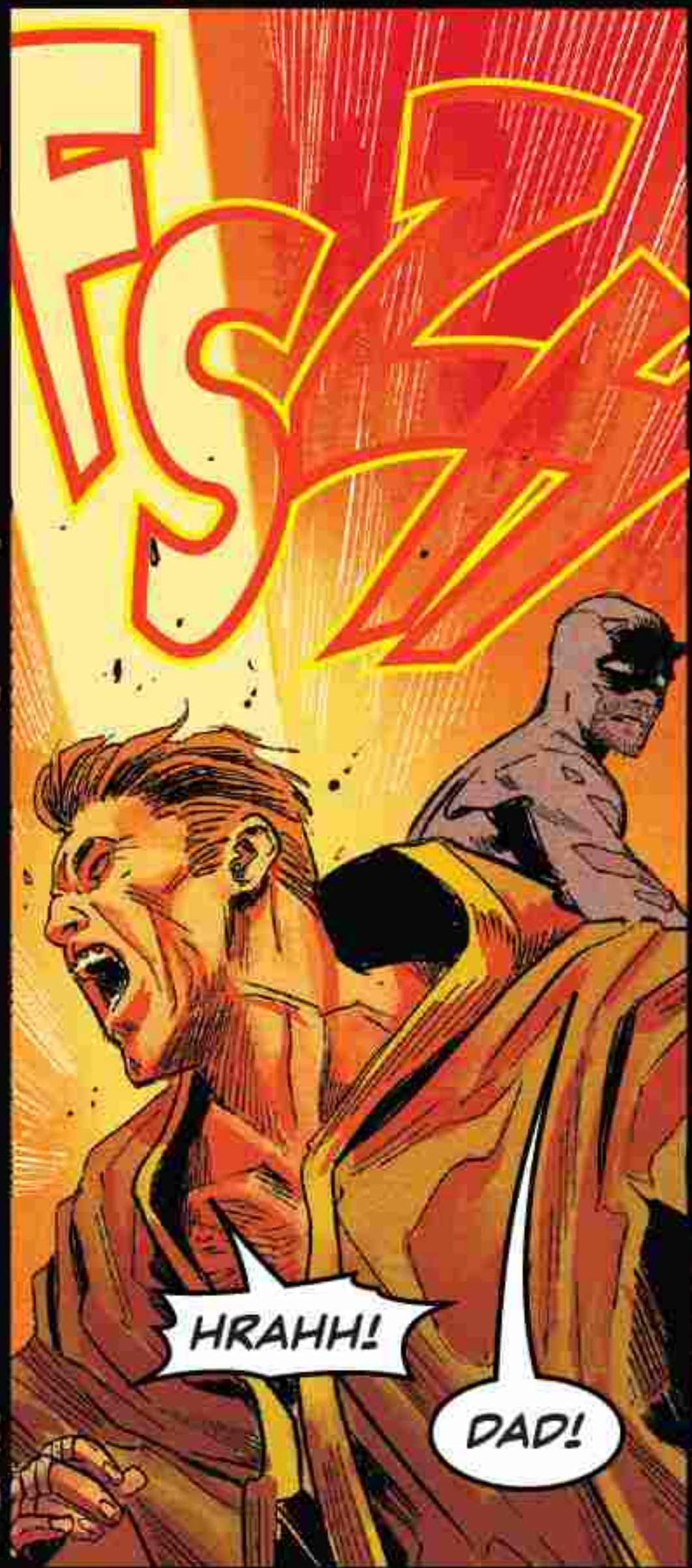


...I TRIED
TO FIGHT...

I'LL GET
YOU OUT
OF HERE,
STICK.

THEN I'LL
TAKE CARE
OF THE
BEAST.

N-NO...
NOT THE
B--



HRRRR...
...IF IT
ISN'T THE ONE
WHO BANISHED
ME BACK TO
HELL.



DAD...I
DIDN'T--



YOU
SMALL
FOOL.

YOU
WERE BROUGHT
HERE AS A
TREAT FOR ME.
NOT BY YOUR
GOD...



...BUT BY
SOMETHING FAR
WORSE.

HRRRR...
HE'S...



...NO
TREAT FOR YOU,
BROTHER...



...HE'S
YOUR DOOM!
HAHAHA!



YOU'RE AN
ETERNAL FOOL,
SISTER.

MY
REALM STANDS
BECAUSE I
STAND!

THEN I
WILL RULE ITS
ASHES!

No...
what...?



THE
HAND...

...SERVES
THE BEAST.

THE FIST...
SERVES HIS
SISTER...



...THE
WILD.

I'M
SORRY,
BOY.



All
along.

Elektra and I...we
were so *blinded*
by what the Fist
represented...



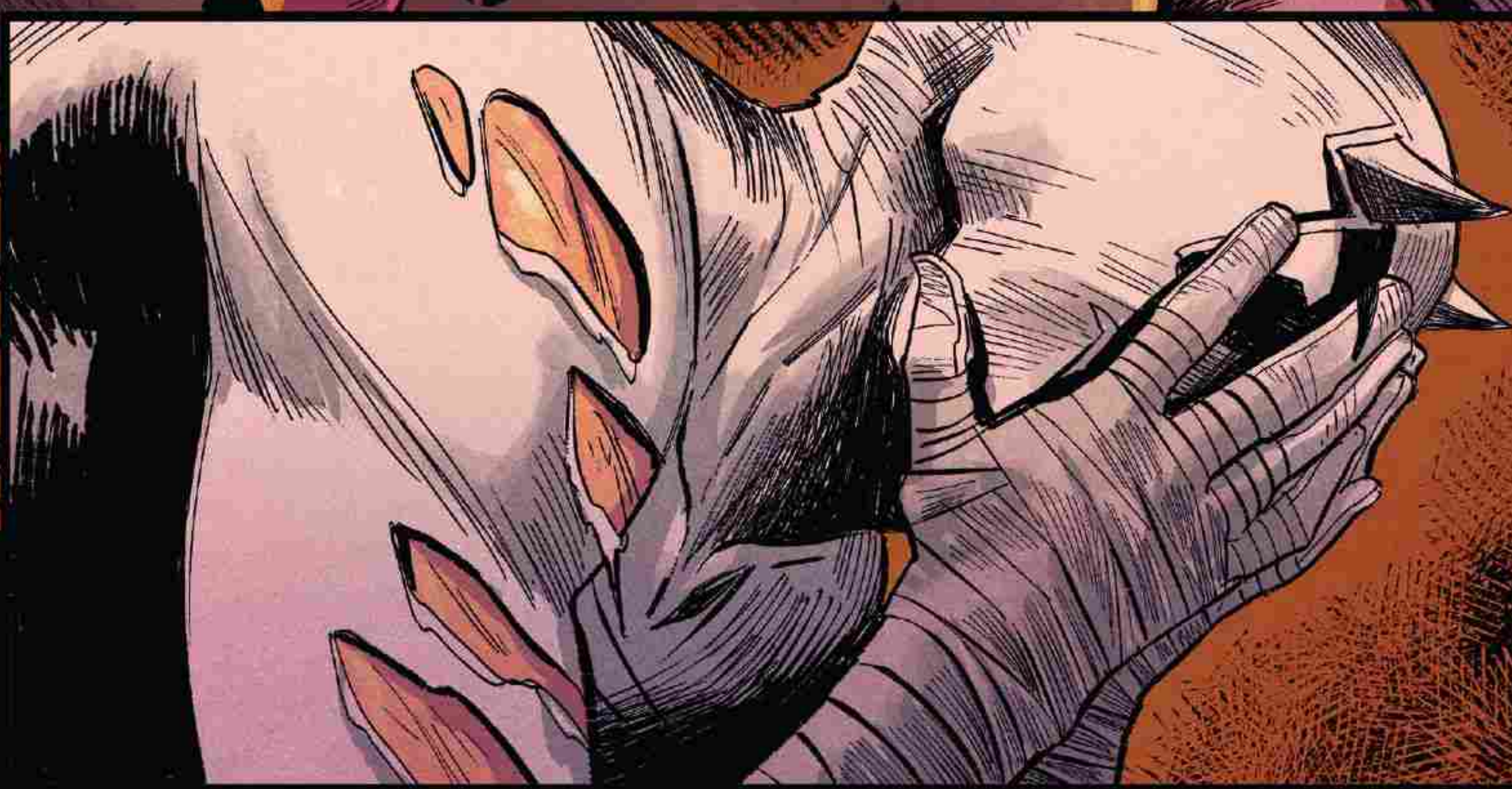
...our
bloodlust for
the enemy...

YOU'VE
GROWN WEAK,
KRAHLLAK!

THE
WORLD WILL
SOON FORGET
YOU!

UPSTART!
THE HAND SERVES
ME!

...that we never
even *considered*
what was behind it.



How could I have
thought that *God*
created the *Book of*
the *Fist*? How--?

MATT...



...IT'S GOING TO BE OKAY.

WE'RE NELSON & MURDOCK. YOU'VE SAID IT TIME AND TIME AGAIN:

TOGETHER... NOBODY CAN BEAT US.



God may never have been behind *the Fist*...



HRRRRRR--

...but He's behind *me*.



I keep focusing on the wrong things. God is *love*.

The thing that *drives* me is *love*.

I love Elektra. I love the world, its *people*...

RRRAHHH!

KRAA!

I love my friend.

Let love guide you, Matthew Murdock.

MATT, I--

I'VE GOT YOU, FOGGY. LET'S... LET'S GO HOME.

KEEP MOVING!

MY SOLDIER! MY GREAT BEAST OF THE FIST!

YOU'RE NOT DONE HERE!



THERE'S
A WAY HOME
AT THE END OF
THE PATH!
JUST--

IF YOU
WON'T FIGHT
FOR ME...



...THERE
IS ANOTHER
BEAST OF THE
FIST WHO
WILL.

YOUR DARK
BRIDE!

Love.



MATT?

I fight
for love.



TAKE
THEM HOME,
FOGGY.



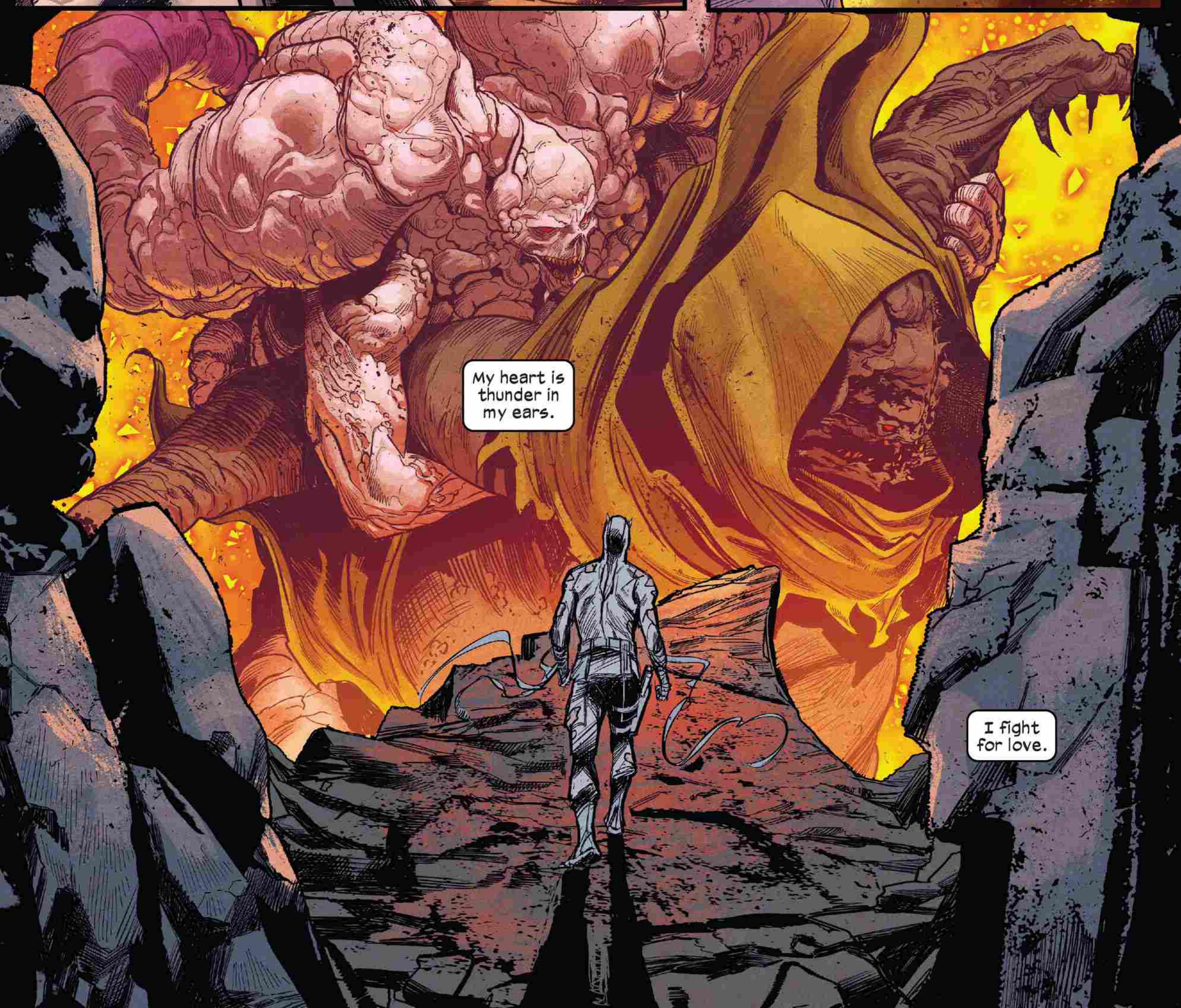
MATT! WHAT
ARE--?

LEAVE
HIM BE,
KID...



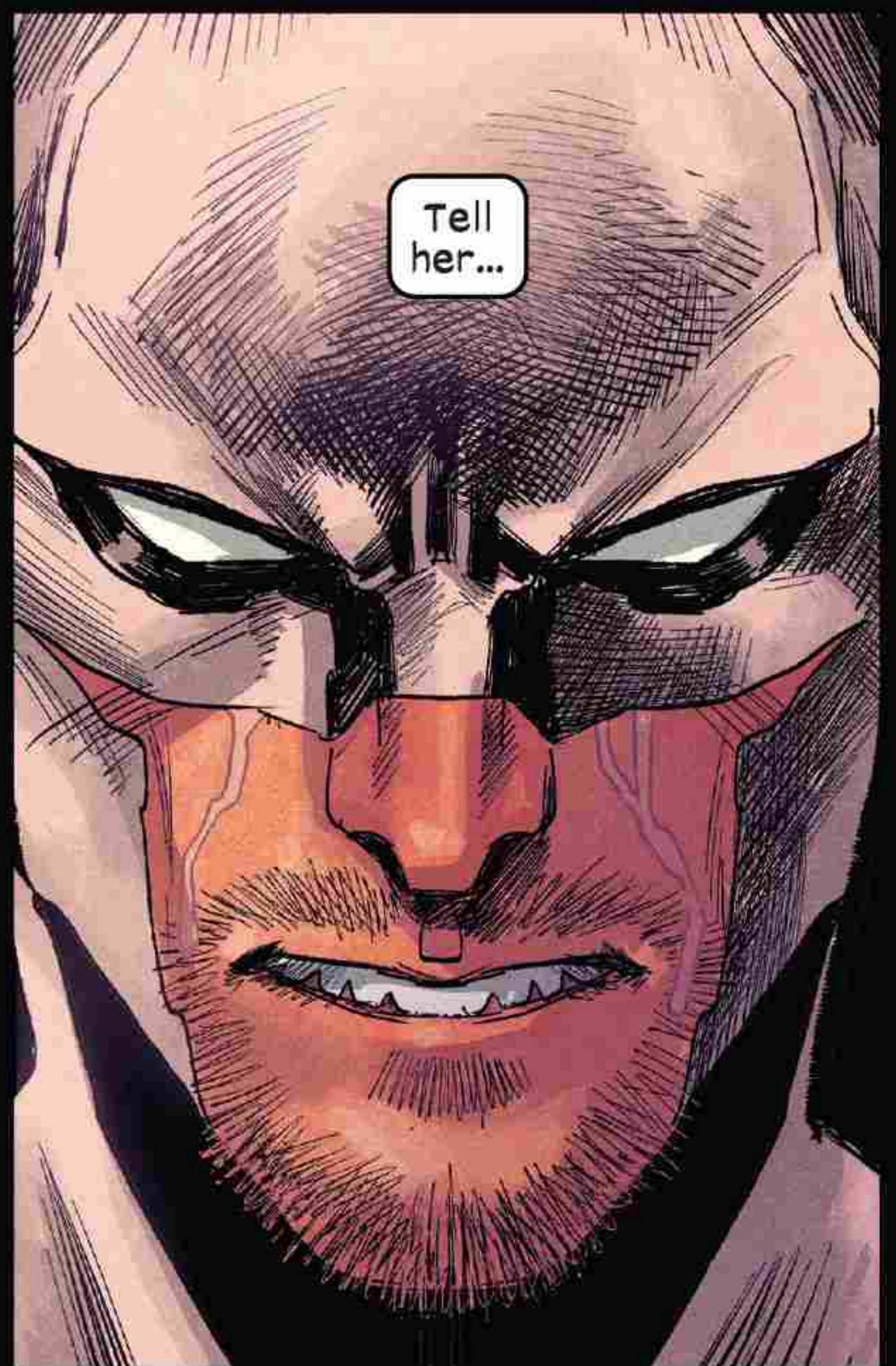
...THIS IS
WHAT HE
WAS BORN
TO DO.

I fight
for love.



My heart is
thunder in
my ears.

I fight
for love.



...it was a
good life.



This
is it.

My final fight
in a lifetime
of fighting.

How could
it be any
other way?

HRAHH!
YOU WOULD
TURN ON
ME?

TOGETHER,
WE'RE THE
DEATH OF YOUR
BEAST!

WE
ARE--
HK!

HABA!
MATTHEW
MURDOCK WORKS
FOR NONE BUT
HIS GOD!



LIKE THE
SIMPLETON
HE IS!

Keep your head
clear and your
heart open when
in Hell.

Sense its winds.
Feel its *despair* and
move *through* it.



Give the
souls their
chance to
flee.

Protect
them with
your *life*...

...with your
soul.

YOU SENT
ME HERE, LITTLE
DEVIL!

SO I SENT
YOU PAIN AND
PUNISHMENT...



Nh!
Dammit!
Need to--

...BUT NOW
IT'S COME TO
AN END!

HRAHH!

FLIP

YOU'RE IN
THE BEAST'S
REALM NOW!
HA HA HA!



The *soul's*
pain...so much
worse...

My *senses*
track the winds
of Hell...



...their *fiery*
currents...

MY SISTER
PLAYED YOU...
BETTER THAN EVEN
I COULD...

...BUT SHE
STILL BROUGHT
YOU TO ME. A
GIFT...



...THAT
KEEPS...ON
GIVING.

...and their *final*
destinations.



Son of
Battlin' Jack.
Son of Sister
Margaret.

Brother
to Michael
Murdock.

And you
don't
give up.

You're
Matthew
Murdock.

HRAH!

Not while
people
need help.



Everything's shifting.
What's--?

IT WAS
ALL WORTH
IT...



...PITTING
YOU AGAINST
MY BROTHER
ALL THESE
YEARS...

...FORGING
YOU. HIS DEATH
MAY BE MINE AS
WELL...



...BUT IT IS
GLORIOUS.

No! The
Beast's
realm!

It's coming
apart!



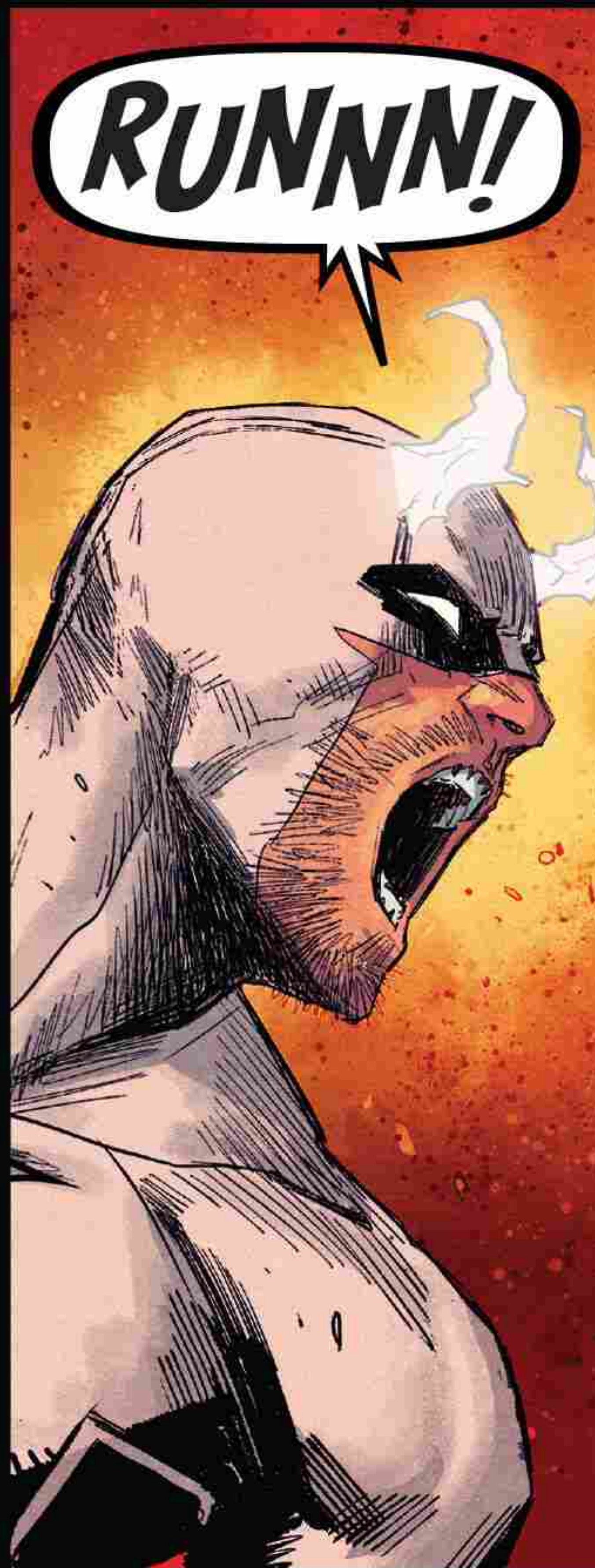
The souls
need more
time to
escape!

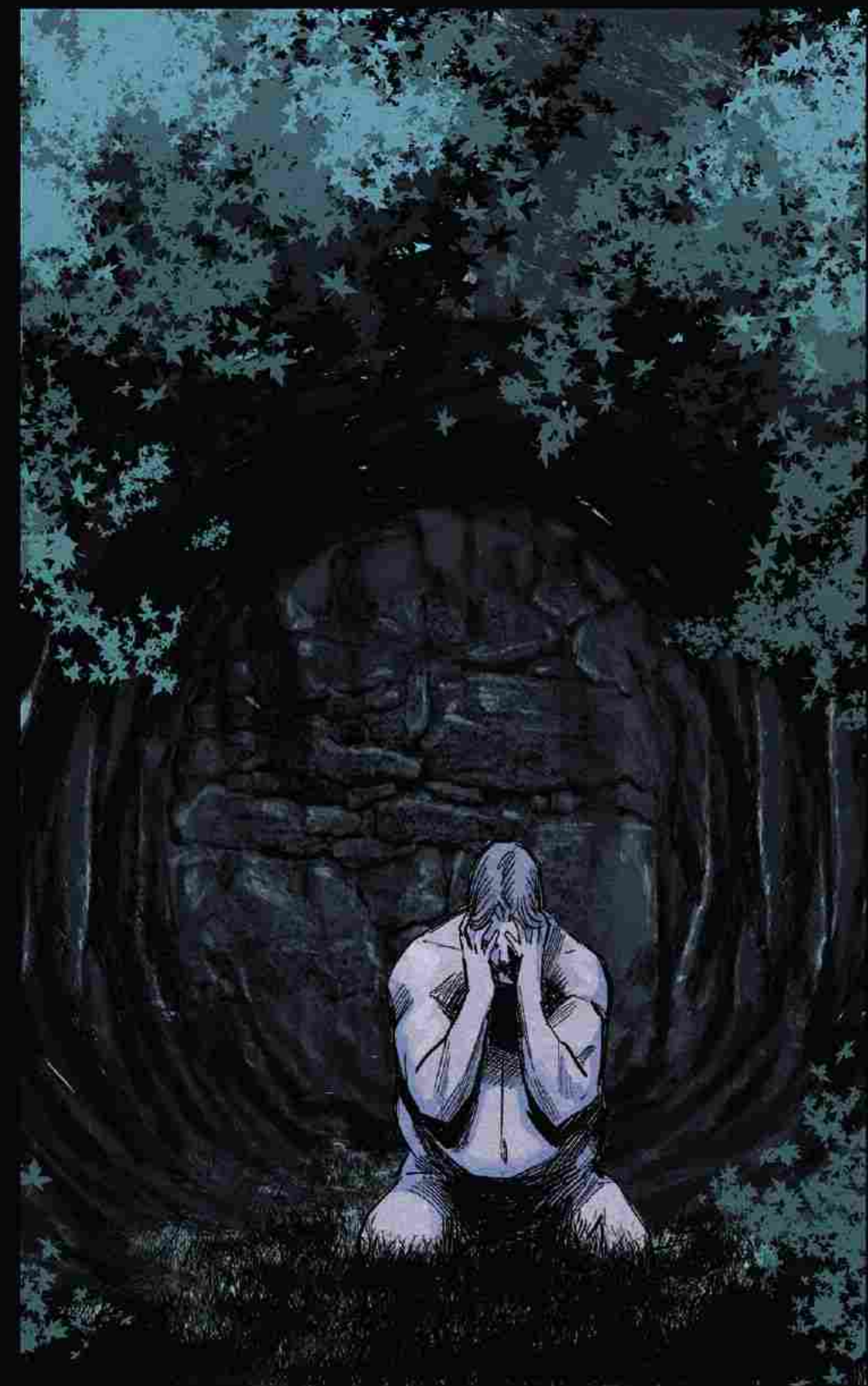
HNH!
C-COME
ON--



M-MATT!
WHAT--?

RUN,
FOGGY!





**NEXT
ISSUE**





ZONE